

Staunton.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
STAUNTON, VA., August 25.—The young ladies of the city gave a delightful and large leap year hop at Highland Park Thursday evening. Some fifty couples participated.
Colfax Bookish Lodge, No. 5, I. O. O. F., on Friday night celebrated its fifth anniversary at Odd Fellows' Hall. An address was delivered by Mrs. Celia Kass of Richmond, the president of the Rebecca Assembly of Virginia, and Rev. G. W. Stover, of Staunton.
A camping party composed of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Stratton and family, Misses Mary Utley, Rette Blackburn, Sadie and Rita Hollar, and Messrs. D. B. and W. M. Yount, and Mart and Will Blackburn, returned home Thursday after a most pleasant camping trip near Stuart's Draft.
Miss Nellie Sutton has just left the hospital here, where she was confined with typhoid fever. Three other members of the family are now down with the same disease.
Mr. T. H. Elliott, of Richmond, is visiting Mr. W. H. Hundley.
Mr. and Mrs. Archer Anderson, Mrs. L. D. Aylett and Miss Kathleen Anderson, of Richmond, were in Staunton this week.

GAY GLOUCESTER.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
GLOUCESTER C. H., VA., August 25.—After a most delightful cruise from the home of the host, "Glen Hay," to Yorktown, West Point, Old Point and the Capes, Dr. Jaeger's yachting party had a safe return, with a store of pleasant memories of such charming and hospitable entertainments. A visit to Dr. Jaeger's widely known estate, "Temple Farm," of Revolutionary days, was a particularly pleasing feature of the cruise.
A most enjoyable dance was given by Mr. and Mrs. John Tabb at Summerhill, on Tuesday evening, giving great pleasure to the large party present.
Mr. and Mrs. Boardman, the Misses Boardman and Master Boardman are with the Misses Dabney, of the Exchange.

The following ladies are guests of the Misses Tabb, of Newstead: Mrs. Frank A. Parker, chaperone; Misses McFarland, Edith and Susie Sanders, Gertrude Mann and Grace Parker, all of Baltimore, and Miss Chesapeake, of San Francisco.
Miss Julia Masie, of Hampton, is at the rectory visiting Miss Ellen Bayard M. Lee.
Miss Cora Bayard Moore, of Berryville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Tabb, of Summerhill.
Mr. Emory Landon, of Mathews county, is a visitor at Summerhill.
Miss Lou Sewell is at the rectory, the guest of Mrs. Lee.
Dr. and Mrs. William F. Jones are visiting friends in Fauquier county.
Mrs. Charles A. Cary gave a tea on Wednesday. Among those present were Miss Ellen Lee and her guest, Miss Masie, the Misses Lewis, of West Point; Miss Mary Hemp, and Messrs. Marshall Lewis and William R. Lee.
Mrs. Thomas Blake entertained at tea on Wednesday, at which Miss Elizabeth Lewis was guest of honor.

WEST POINT, VA.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
WEST POINT, August 25.—Two launch parties came from Gloucester Thursday and one from up the Mattaponi near King and Queen Courthouse.
Among those from "up the river" were Misses Katie Bell Gresham, Ethelind Taylor, Temple Bird and Marietta Carlton, and Messrs. Horace Hoskins, Beverly Taylor and Henry Jones.
Miss Annie Smith, of the Telephone Exchange is taking a vacation at her home in King and Queen. Her sister, Miss Fannie Low Smith, is filling her place.
Mrs. E. Wilkinson, Jr., and three children are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. Wilkin, son, Sr.
Mr. Will Hess and bride visited this week, on their bridal trip, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Hess.
Miss Adrianna Burke, of Rumford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Emma Spencer.
Mrs. Harry Williams and children, of Richmond, are visiting Mrs. John B. DeFares.
United States Marshal Morgan Trent and wife have returned from an extended Northern trip. While away they visited

The Home
of Fashionable Apparel.

Tyler's

First and Broad.

August Clean-Up of
All Summer Clothes

Men's and Young Men's Suits,
composed of Blue Serges, Novelty
Mixtures, Fine Cassimeres, Fancy
Worsted, Black Tibets and Un-
finished Worsteds, cut in the new
approved styles.

NOTE these prices—

\$10.00 SUITS NOW \$9.05.
\$12.50 SUITS NOW \$7.45.
\$15.00 SUITS NOW \$9.05.
\$18.00 SUITS NOW \$11.05.
\$20.00 SUITS NOW \$14.05.
\$22.50 SUITS NOW \$16.05.
\$25.00 SUITS NOW \$18.05.

All Men's Furnishings, Straw
Hats, Shoes, Boys' Clothing and
Furnishings are generally re-
duced.

Mrs. Trent's brother, at Far Rockaway.
Mr. James Denham, Jr., left this week to accept a position with the Chesapeake Steamship Company, of Baltimore.
Mr. George Ryland Scott, of Tappahannock, is quite sick in the home of his aunt, Mrs. Thomas P. Bagby.
Mr. Harry Walker, of Oklahoma, arrived in West Point, where he was well and favorably known in business, as well as social circles several years ago, on the 22d instant.
Mr. John S. Potts, of Richmond, paid a visit to his cousin, Mrs. C. V. Waugh, this week. They had not seen each other for about thirty years.



MISS FRANCES GORE,
of Rappahannock county, the only teacher
receiving a first-class certificate at
the last examination.

Charming House Party.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
HANOVER C. H., VA., August 25.—
"Westwood," the beautiful plantation
home of Messrs. Darnett, was trans-
formed into a veritable rosbud garden
of girls last week, by the visiting of
ten charming young ladies, relations of
their hosts.
Merely did the "welkin ring," and
"twas only when they were to be as
"parting guests" that things again put
on their sombre hue, and the home once
more assumed its air of bachelorhood.
The personnel of the party were Misses
Julia and Susie Darnett, and Pearl
Oakley, of Brandon, Va.; Misses Belle
Lee and Helen Carter, of Lee Mifflint, and
Mrs. R. Franklin Liveray, of Peters-
burg; Miss Mary Bayliss, of Richmond,
and Miss Addie Sharp, of Norfolk, Va.

Lexington.

LEXINGTON, VA., August 25.—Captain
M. M. Mills of the United States Army,
has arrived in Lexington to enter upon
his duties as commandant of cadets at
the Virginia Military Institute, to which
duty he has been assigned by the War
Department. He was accompanied by
Mrs. Mills, and they came here direct
from Fort Townsend, on the Pacific coast.
Captain Mills will occupy the house
fronting on the parade grounds, recently
occupied by Adjutant H. E. Hyatt.
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh A. White have an-
nounced the approaching marriage of
Miss White's sister, Miss Sarah Babina
Mellwaine, daughter of the late Mr. J.
Finley Mellwaine, of Petersburg, Va., to
Mr. Harrington Vaddell, principal of the
Lexington High School. The marriage
will be a quiet affair, and will take place
in Lexington, at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. White, on East Washington Street
Lexington, Thursday evening, August
30th, at 6 o'clock.

Miss Maggie Shanks, who was recently
re-elected teacher in the Lexington pub-
lic school for the next session, has
signed, and the vacancy has been filled
by the appointment of Miss Henrietta
Campbell Dunlap, daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. O. B. Dunlap, of Lexington, who
last spring was graduated from the State
Female Normal School, at Farmville.
Cadet Arthur Wilbourn, who spent his
furlough in Lexington with his parents,
Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Wilbourn, has re-
turned to his duties at the United States
Military Academy at West Point.

Mr. Wallace C. Varner, who is engaged
in newspaper work in Norfolk, spent his
past week in Lexington, visiting his
father, Mr. C. V. Varner.
Governor D. C. Heyward, of South
Carolina, spent several days in Lexing-
ton this week with his family, who are
summering here.

Captain W. F. Pierson, who went to
West Virginia several months ago to
look after coal lands, has returned to
Lexington.

SOUTH BOSTON SOCIAL

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
SOUTH BOSTON, VA., August 25.—
Miss Minnie Patterson, of this place, ex-
pects to leave September 1st for Durham
observatory of music, Durham, N. C.
She will take a three years' course.
Mr. Tyrae C. Wright, who has been on
a very pleasant visit to relatives in
Bedford, Roanoke and Lynchburg, re-
turned home this week.

Misses Kate and Bertie East, of this
place, are visiting friends in Weymouth.
Mr. Charles T. Yancy has returned
from a pleasant sojourn at Blue Ridge
Springs.
Misses Wilma and Cora Luck, Louise
Penick, Willie Easley and Louise Owen
and visiting friends at Montvale.
Miss Lucile Simmons, of this place, is
visiting her father in New York.
Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Davis, of Norfolk,
were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. A.
Davis this week, at this place.

Miss Marie Norwood, who has been
spending several weeks in the mountains,
near Asheville, has returned home.
Miss Marie Lightfoot Haskins, after a
two months' visit to Mr. and Mrs. D. W.
Haskins, returned to her home in Rich-
mond this week.

KEYSVILLE

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
KEYSVILLE, VA., August 25.—Mr. D.
J. Gaubling, the express agent here, has
received notice from Mr. H. A. Herfurth,
No. 905 D Street, Washington, race sec-
retary, that he would ship three coops
of carrier pigeons, to be turned loose
here on Sunday, the 2d of September.
Mr. William J. Lyle's five-year-old son
had a narrow escape from instant death
Wednesday. He was riding in a heavy
two-horse wagon, loaded with about 300
pounds, when, by a sudden turn of the
wheels, the little fellow was thrown out,
and the hindwheel ran over him, across
his bowels. Strange to say, he got up
and walked off, and with the exception
of a few broken ribs, he seems to be all
sound and unhurt.

Mr. Thompson Norton is still sick with
typhoid fever at Memorial Hospital, but
is getting on well.
Mr. H. V. Farmer, who is also there,
and was operated on for appendicitis, is
recovering.

Mrs. Frank Womack and Miss Mary
Womack, of Roanoke, are visiting Mrs.
Huddings.
Miss Cora McMurray, a beautiful and
accomplished belle, of Pittsburg, Pa., is

You furnish the
girl and we'll
furnish the
house.

Pettit and Company

FOUSNEE & BROAD STS

Open an account
with us.
Your credit
is good.

Sale of Couches and
Davenport Sofa Beds

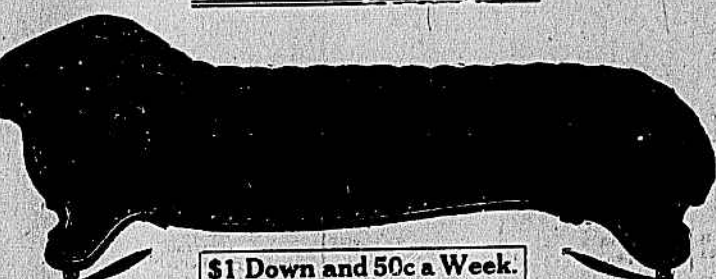
An attractive trade event places us in possession of a car-load of these home requisites at such liberal price concessions that we are enabled to put them in the homes of our patrons for less than the dealers usually pay, and these bargain quotations will not in the least affect the usual liberal credit terms.



\$1 Down and 50c a Week.

A \$14 Couch for \$9.75.

The frame is of solid oak, the upholstery in figured velour or
Verona cloth. It has six rows of full tufting.
An exceptional value.



\$1 Down and 50c a Week.

A \$28 Couch for \$18.50.

It is covered in fabric—of the most durable and pleasing
coverings. It has full steel construction, and with ordinary care
will last a life time.

These are only a few of the many extraordinary bargains in this special purchase. As duplicates will
cost 40 per cent. or 50 per cent. more than the price quoted in this advertisement, early inspection is urgently
advised.



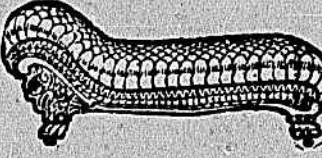
Covered in verona, the best of
imitation leathers, or the best of
genuine leathers. The frames are
made of golden oak, genuine ma-
hogany or sawed oak. Also en-
amelled steel frames. A child can
easily convert the Davenport into
a bed or the bed into a Davenport.

Special prices this week
ranging from

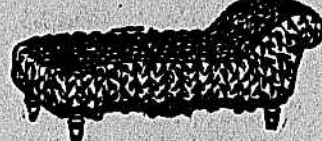
\$25 to \$50

A \$55 Genuine Leather Couch in
the Sale at \$38.75.

Here is one of the great-
est bargains ever brought
to our notice. It is full tufted
with the very best patent
steel construction through-
out, and it is almost \$20 un-
der the normal price.

A Very Fine \$25 Couch in the
Sale at \$17.50.

Choice is given of either
plain or tufted. It is up-
holstered in the highest
grade Verona cloth, and it
is sold on easy terms.



The Liar's Luck Story

Perpetual Motion Invention was Disastrous, but It Un-
covered a Gold Mine.

By STRICKLAND W. GILLIAN.

"I reckon," observed my
friend the Liar, as he bit off a two-inch
piece of trust-made plug, "that for a
thing that has been satisfactorily dis-
covered so often, perpetual motion has
really accomplished less good than any
other standard periodical invention."

call remember very few of the hundreds
of daffy domies I have visited, in which
I have not been plucked by the sleeve and
informed by some batty denizen of an
internally upholstered chamber that he
was wrongfully imprisoned through the
influence of some wealthy manufacturer,
who foresaw the ruin of their busi-
ness if the invention my cerebrally-mel-
low acquaintance had made were allowed
to become generally known. The story
has been a lot more alike than different
comedians' renditions of the same popu-
lar song. It is simply varied enough to
call for attention to its sameness.

"I have been taken into the confidence of
men who have invented everything from
a continuously revolving clothes-wringer
to a perennially-buzzing lawn-mower,
while the number of those who have
forgotten how to make a clock so small
it falls dead of exhaustion has been too
great for computation. Why, one chap
had devised a scheme by which the parts
of the clock would be automatically man-
ufactured and dropped into their places
as fast as the old ones wore out. But
that, as Rudyard says, is another story.

"Why I am not incarcerated with the
dippy damels and maudering males in
some hell repository is more than I can
discover. I must have had a much more
virile mentality than the others, or
I would have landed in some of those
factory-factory years ago. Few minds
could have withstood the shock I under-
went when my own little continuous per-
formance scheme went plumb to the bad
and wrecked all my hopes. I suppose
that if my greatest good fortune in life
had not come right in the arms of de-
fect as it were, I should have shared
the fate of all the others who had suf-
fered similar disappointment. I have
been ashamed ever since of the fact that
money should have been found ade-
quate to compensate me in any degree
for an intellectual defeat of such mag-
nitude.

"It was out in the placer-mining region
of Arizona. I had never been much on
the burrow, believing my talents to be
of the sort that are better employed out-
side the vicissitudes of the earth. I was
working on a ranch, where Colonel Dar-
ling had begun to introduce a few Eastern
landscape gardening ideas.

"There was a little stream in the hills
above the Colonel's fine stone ranch
house, and a mile or so from the resi-
dence he had built a reservoir to supply
a fountain in the front lawn. It was a
corking big fountain, and the talk of the
neighborhood for fifty miles in four
directions. The volume of water running
through the thing was so great, owing
through the fall from the mountain top,
that the stream below the fountain
reared like Niagara, and soon wore a
deep bed for itself among the rocks below
the lawn.

"Naturally I was considerably proud of
this fountain, the whole shabang being
Colonel's trust me with it in a manner
that brings out the foibles of the
back of a fellow's mind—no more
ground through fear of suspicious em-
ployers. So I used to sit hour after hour
and watch the fountain play up as
high as Old Faithful over in the Yellow-

stone, and seeing the wild torrent go
roaring and crashing down the hill after
it escaped from its big basin.

"One day, when I was mooning in
the wide pool and figuring on some little
improvement for the outlet, an idea
popped into my head that just had all my
other notions outclassed as completely
as if it was some other person's scheme.
After thinking it over for a feverish day
and dreaming it over for a whole re-
lentless night, I went to the boss as care-
lessly as if I were asking for a mere
raise of salary, and told him I would
like the price of a mile of iron pipe and
a funnel with a 10-foot mouth, also for
three days off.

"The Colonel looked rather mystified
as he wrote out the check, and told me I
could go. But I wouldn't explain. I just
winked and went out to saddle my favor-
ite pony and give orders to the teamsters.

"Three days later I was back from
Yuma, and had my diggers at work, and
a week later there came a consignment
of pipe. The funnel, also, which I had
made in Yuma to save time—the pipe I
had ordered by telegraph from San Fran-
cisco—came with the first load, and was
in position immediately after my pipe
line had been laid and was ready for
business.

"Then, maybe, the Colonel's eyes didn't
bulge out of his head—for what had your
humble done but started a perpetual mo-
tion works right there on the premises?
No, theories ruled you, but the real
simon-pure, 18-karat p. m., right there,
perpetual-motioning day and night as
neat as wax!

"You see, I had dug a bit pit for my
funnel right at the fountain basin's out-
let, to the lower end of the funnel I
had attached my pipe line, the other
terminus of which stuck out over the
reservoir a mile away. The heavy fall
of the water into the funnel forced the
stream through its only avenue of escape
back to the lower end of the funnel, and
the pipe in undiminished volume. Not a
drop of water escaped down the hill or
was lost to the Colonel's ranch. The tiny
bit that got away through evaporation
was all that didn't stay right there.

"Ticked? Why, the Colonel was the
prudent man in all the States and one
terrific! There wasn't anything to
good for me. The old man even cried
himself to sleep at night because he
hadn't any beautiful daughter for me
to marry and live happily ever after
with.

"But the best of good things have flows
in them. There was one element I hadn't
counted on. You see, the stream above
was feeding the reservoir all the time,
and as none escaped below the volume
in the fountain kept getting bigger and
bigger. Each time my pipe squirted a
few hundred tons into the pond the vol-
ume sent down was just so much
heavier, and, of course, the speed of the
stream was proportionately increased,
both in the down trip and in the return
through my pipe. When I noticed the
constantly increasing roar and realized
on me, and I began to figure on pulling
my fright between that day and the Col-
onel's next one, I saw the finish of the Col-
onel's investment as well as of his opia-
tion's. Just where I could get my traps to-
gether the calamity came.

"You see, the constantly increasing
speed and weight of the water, growing
too big a volume into the narrow space
of the pipe, caused friction. The rubbing
of the compressed water against the in-

side of the pipe created so much heat
that the iron melted in two like an icicle
held against a hot stove, and a terrific
jet of water was sent against the moun-
tain side, splintering the hitherto im-
penetrable rock as if it had been the
tongues windows of a baseburner.

"The Colonel, as chance would have it,
was showing the new contrivance to some
Western visitors at the very time it hap-
pened, and both he and his guests had
to take shelter behind some huge bowl-
ders to escape being caught in the land
and mud slide following the break. As
for myself, it was the eternal hills for
mine. The roadway toward the valley
was impassable, and I somehow felt that
my presence there would be un-
pleasantly suggestive to the Colonel.

"But before I went I took a heavy
sledge and pounded a hole in the lower
part of the mountain. I did not wish to
leave my terrible engine of unintended
calamity working after my departure.
"No sooner had the water burst through
its natural escape once more and the de-
struction of the mountain side had ceased
than I heard a faraway shout of joy from
the Colonel. I stopped in the very be-
ginning of my precipitated retreat, spell-
bound. Had the old man's reason melted
off with the pipe or washed away with
the hydraulic flood?

"Not far for him. Before many minutes he
had caught me in his arms and fearfully
hugged me to his bosom. The stream in-
advertently directed against the moun-
tain wall had unearthed the biggest vein
of rotten gold-bearing quartz—\$4,000 to
the ton—ever seen in that part of the
country."

TWENTY STEAM SHOVELS

Rushing Work on the Tidewater
Railway—Camping Party.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
CHATHAM, VA., August 25.—Work
on the Southern and Tidewater Railway
at Hurt Station, in Pittsylvania county,
thirty miles from this place, is progress-
ing rapidly. Day and night the
new at work, and the same progress at
this place is being made all along the
line from Lynchburg to Galveston. More
than twenty steam shovels are at work
on this stretch of work and several hun-
dred hands. The nearest operations to
this place are at Galveston, eight miles
north of Chatham, where three camps
have been established.

A party of young people from this
place left Thursday for Markham Ford
to spend several days in camp on the
banks of Staunton River. Hunting
and numerous outdoor sports will be en-
gaged in. The paraphernalia necessary
to make camp life ideal was provided,
as was also a large supply of eatables.
The party will return on Monday.

The suit instituted by Dr. Frank & Son, of
Baltimore, against Mr. W. W. Vaden, was
dismissed Wednesday for reasons not given.

Mr. R. W. Vaden, of Newport News,
brother of ex-Congressman G. H.
Vaden, was on Monday reported extreme-
ly ill, and that an operation would be
made at once. Mr. Vaden left for his
brother's bedside at once.

The Cheapest Doctor.

The late, Bret Harte was a very lovable
man to those who really knew him, yet
sometimes he could be very bitter. Once
when he was Consul at Glasgow he at-
tended a big city dinner. The host
who sat next to him had a reputation for
nearness. And he hadn't been very well
lately.

The hostman asked: "Can you recom-
mend a good physician?"
"I can if you want him to attend to
yourself."

"Why death?"
"Because he will cost you only one
visit."

J. B. Mosby & Co.

The Final Wind Up

These prices will move off the balance of our Summer Stock quickly. No
great quantities of any one kind, but enough to make an early call to your ad-
vantage.

High-Grade
Ready-to-Wear Apparel
At Unheard-of Prices.
Suits that were \$18, \$25, \$29.50, \$37.50,
Now \$7.98

1 White Figured Panama Suit, was \$37.50, now
\$7.98.
3 Light Gray Mixed Cloth Suits, fancy
braided trimmed, was \$29.50, now \$7.98.
1 Light Gray Suit of fine grade Panama
Cloth, was \$25.00, now \$7.98.
2 Alice Blue Panama Suits, were \$25.00,
now \$7.98.
1 Mixed Gray Cloth Three-Quarter Length Coat
Suit, was \$18.00, now \$7.98.

Separate Skirts
\$12.50, \$13.50, \$15, \$17.50 to \$24.50,
Monday, your pick,
\$7.98

Stylishly made Skirts, of Cheviote, Cloth,
Panama, in navy and black, invisible plaids, etc.,
were \$15.00 to \$24.50; Monday your pick, \$7.98.

\$1, \$1.50 Waists Monday, 75c
Nicely Made Lawn Waists, trimmed with Val.
and embroidery inserting, button front and back.

\$2, \$2.50 and \$3 Waists
Monday, 98c

All-Linen Tailored Waists, button down front.
Lawn Waists, with embroidery front, tucked
yoke, buttoned back or front, and long sleeves.
Lawn Waists, trimmed with Val. insertion,
tucked back and front.

\$3.50 and \$3.98 Waists
Monday, \$1.50

Lawn Waists, trimmed with Val. inserting and
embroidery, medallions, tucked front and back;
long sleeves.

25c and 35c Pointed Silk
Mousselines, 17c

This season's newest and choicest patterns and
colorings; your pick Monday, 17c.